

SAYS OVEREATING BANKRUPTS MANY

Physical Insolvency Awaits For Those Who Abuse Stomachs.

MEALS SHOULD PAY DIVIDENDS

Tanlac Health Expert Chats In Novel Way of Bodily Problems and Describes New Treatment Which Has Proved Tremendous Success Everywhere Introduced—"Tired Feeling" No Joke.

"Are your meals paying you dividends?"

"Or are they plunging you into physical bankruptcy?"

These were novel questions the Tanlac health expert recently asked. He continued:

"Every meal you eat should give you more than mere satisfaction of your hunger. It should add to your supply of blood, bone and muscle. It should give you more strength, more vigor, more vitality to carry you pleasantly and profitably through life.

"Tired Feeling" No Joke.

"You will notice that some people never get plump. No matter how much or how little they eat, they remain scrawny and thin. They are weak, anemic, easily exhausted, and afflicted with 'tired feeling,' which is no joke, but a symptom of dangerous illness on the way. Such people are seldom happy. They are always weary, and often nervous and irritable.

"They don't sleep well. Their stomach is a source of constant distress and discomfort. Belching and bloating from gas, headaches, dizziness, indigestion, dyspepsia, pains in the back, and other ailments keep them almost constantly miserable.

Tanlac Great Success.

"Tanlac, the master tonic which has been having such wonderful success everywhere it has been introduced, is designed to relieve disorders which have their origin in a run down condition of the digestive and assimilative organs. Its success as a reconstructive tonic, appetizer, invigorant and revitalizer depends in large part upon its having aided digestion and promoted assimilation, so that food taken into the system becomes a benefit. When the stomach and other digestive organs are in good condition, the foundation of health has been laid."

Tanlac, the master medicine and reconstructive tonic, is sold exclusively in HARTFORD by OHIO COUNTY DRUG CO., (Incorporated)

Tanlac may be obtained in the following nearby towns: Beaver Dam, Z. Wilbur Mitchell; Centertown, L. C. Morton & Son; McHenry, Williams Coal Co.; Ceralvo, C. R. Fulkerson; Cromwell, Wallace & Porter; Banock, Cook & Co.; Rockport, Harrell Bros.; Nelson, Nelson Creek Coal Co.; Livermore, J. F. Smith; Island, A. R. Pollock; Fordville, J. D. Cooper; Olanton, J. B. Caplan.—Advertisement.

\$5,000 To Cure Colic. Five thousand dollars has been paid to cure a baby of colic.

When the infant son of Mrs. W. S. Moore was stricken here several days ago, her husband, who is a son-in-law of the late Joseph Pulitzer, wired to New York City, and Dr. Charles Gilmore Kerley made a fast trip across two-thirds of the continent, cured the baby and departed with his fee. It cost Mr. Moore \$5,000.—[Colorado Springs Cor. N. Y. Evening Journal.

What Cent Increase Means. If 6 cents becomes the standard price for a loaf of bread New York City will spend \$16,000,000 additional on its annual bread bill. Instead of paying \$45,600,000 every year for bread the city will spend \$61,600,000.

It is estimated that 5,000,000 persons in New York consume on an average six ounces of bread every day. The annual bread bill for each individual is \$9.12. With an increase of 1 cent a loaf the individual expenditure annually would be increased by \$1.83, or to \$10.95.—[New York American.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Useful Knowledge.

"Some of the grandest discoveries of the ages," said the great scientist, "have been the result of accidents."

"I can readily believe that," said the fair lady. "I once made one that way myself."

The great man blinked in amazement.

"May I ask what it was?"

"Certainly," replied the fair one.

"I found that by keeping a bottle of ink handy you can use a fountain pen just like any other pen—without the trouble of filling it."—[Christian Register.

PRAYER FLAGS OF TIBET.

Every Flutter Sends a Plea to Heaven, the Natives Believe.

Encircling the buildings of Thessa, Tibet, is the sacred road, merely to walk along which absolves the mortal from all earthly sins, and many pilgrims prostrate themselves for its entire length, thus securing everlasting happiness in their future life.

The most interesting portion of the sacred road is where it runs through some sharp limestone rocks, carved deeply with figures of Buddha painted in many colors.

From the rocks prayer flags are suspended on lines running to an island in the river. These prayers are universal in Tibet, and so long as they are moving they are recording prayers for the benefit of those who put them up.

All devotees, men and women, walk, always turning a small hand prayer wheel filled with minute prayers printed on thin paper, and larger prayer wheels, filled in some cases with tons of paper prayers, are set revolving by the devout or are sometimes worked by water power. Smaller ones are turned by the hot air rising from butter lamps.

Single prayers printed on thin cloth are strung vertically on poles or stretched across open spaces to flutter in the wind and thus send millions of prayers vibrating toward the omnipotent for the benefit of some one's soul. They are most picturesque. An old lama I once questioned on the subject told me "that if the person turning the wheel truly believed that by doing so he was accumulating merit it would certainly count as a meritorious action."—National Geographic Magazine.

Table Etiquette.

Don't rattle your knife and fork. The napkin rings are more musical.

Don't rest on your arms on the table. Stack your weapons in a corner before dinner.

Never leave the table until the others are through. If in a hurry, take it with you.

Never eat pie with a knife. It's proper to eat cheese with pie, but knives should be eaten alone.

Cigarette smoking is permissible at the table—if you are dining alone and have a grudge against yourself.—Indianapolis Star.

An Ancient Aqueduct.

The ancient Roman aqueduct at Nimes is generally considered the most perfect of Roman relics. It consists of three great tiers of arches, the lowest having been used as a bridge and the uppermost as an aqueduct. It rises about 120 feet above the level of the river. The Pont du Gard, as it is called, is believed to have been built under the supervision of Agrippa, the Roman general, about fifty years before Christ.

No Celestial Explorer.

"Did you ever take any interest in astrology?"

"No," replied the matter of fact man. "I can account for all the hard luck and temperamental peculiarities I care to by conditions right here on this earth."—Washington Star.

Public Sale—Bank Assets.

Ohio Circuit Court. G. G. Speer, Banking Commissioner, &c., Plaintiffs,

vs.

H. C. Acton, &c., Defendants.

Pursuant to a judgment of the above court and for the purpose of making distribution among the stockholders of Dundee Deposit Bank, in liquidation, I will sell to the highest bidder at public auction at the court house door in Hartford, Kentucky, on Monday, the 6th day of November, 1912, for cash in hand, the assets remaining in my hands, consisting of about \$11,000 in notes and accounts, bank safe, adding machine and other furniture and fixtures. Also a banking house and lot in Dundee, Ohio county, Ky., bounded as follows:

Beginning at a stone on the Hartford and Fordville road on margin of lot formerly owned by Sproule and McDowell and the store house lot known as the Renfrow property; thence N. with said road 40 feet to a stone; thence at right angles or nearly so, 105 to a stone in line of the A. R. and Fitzhugh Renfrow land; thence at right angles S. with Renfrow's line 40 feet to a stone on an alley; thence at right angles W. with margin of said alley 105 feet to the beginning. This is same lot conveyed to Dundee Deposit Bank by W. V. Sproule and wife and M. T. McDowell and wife on the 3rd day of January, 1906, as shown by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office, Book 31, page 366.

All right, title and interest of Dundee Deposit Bank and the plaintiff, G. G. Speer, Banking Commissioner, as well as that of the undersigned Special Deputy Banking Commissioner, will be conveyed to the purchaser of the property.

Given under my hand this 14th day of October, 1912.

4213 G. B. LIKENS,

Special Deputy Banking Com'r.

SOME QUEER LAWS

When New France, In This Country, Was Ruled From Quebec.

JUSTICE IN EARLY MICHIGAN.

In the Pioneer Days of the Territory, as It Was Then, the Jurors Were Not Lawyers, and the Jurors Were Evidently Pretty Independent.

Before there was any "Michigan," from 1622 to 1763, that part of our country was a part of New France and was governed from the seat of government in Quebec. Our laws came from the French king and from the local council at Quebec, and many of them were quite absurd.

For instance, while they did not attempt to regulate the length of sheets on hotel beds, they did declare that "besides white bread and light brown bread all bakers shall make dark brown bread whenever the same shall be required." Another of the old French laws, probably lobbied through by some long dead cattle baron, was:

Whereas, The people of this province raise too many horses, which prevents them from raising cattle and sheep, being ignorant of their true interests. Now, therefore, we command that each inhabitant of this government shall hereafter own no more than two horses or mares and one foal, the same to take effect after the sowing season of the ensuing year 1770, giving them time to rid themselves of their horses in excess of said number, after which they will be required to kill any of such excess that may remain in their possession.

Another law was meant to stop the congregation of the population in the cities before it really began. It was a law

To Promote Agriculture and Protect Morals.

We prohibit and forbid all farmers from removing to this town, Quebec, under any pretext whatever, without our permission in writing, on pain of being expelled and sent back to their farms, furniture and goods being confiscated and a fine of 50 francs for the benefit of hospitals. And, furthermore, we forbid the inhabitants of this town, Quebec, letting houses or rooms to persons coming in from the country on pain of a fine of 100 francs, also for hospitals.

A law forbidding profanity provided the punishment for the first offense to be a pecuniary fine, for the second, third and fourth repetition the fine was to be doubled, tripled and quadrupled, for the fifth offense "they shall set in the pillory on Sunday and other festival days, there to remain from 8 in the morning till 1 in the afternoon, exposed to all sorts of opprobrium and abuse." The sixth punishment was that "they be led to the pillory and have the upper lip cut with a hot iron." For the seventh they were to have the lower lip cut in the same manner. The law further provided:

And if by reason of obstinacy and inveterate bad habit they continue after all these punishments to utter oaths and blasphemies it is our will and command that they have the tongue completely cut out so that hereafter they cannot utter them again.

The judiciary portion of Michigan territory in the early days was composed of "county courts" and "justices of the peace." The "courts" consisted of three judges, none of whom were lawyers. Their jurisdiction, both civil and criminal, was limited. It is needless to say that the justice courts were conducted without much regard to ceremony.

In one suit brought to recover the amount of a note of hand a jury of six was impaneled, the foreman of which was a large and portly individual who bore the title of colonel. Probably on account of his assumed military rank he was permitted to wear his hat during the entire trial.

One of the witnesses made repeated statements that were irrelevant and contradictory, and one of the counsel as often rose and took exception, but each time he was overruled by the justice. At each objection the colonel manifested a great deal of annoyance by flinging in his seat and talking in loud whispers to his fellow jurors.

Finally the witness made a statement that was so opposed to every rule of evidence and common sense that the attorney who had so often attempted to exclude this sort of evidence could no longer silently submit. He again rose from his seat and respectfully appealed to the court, protesting against such statements going to the jury as testimony.

Thereupon the worthy colonel impressively rose from his seat and swore he would no longer sit there and hear that "lawyer feller make a fuss." He said he had taken the oath as a juror to decide the case according to the evidence, and if he could not hear the whole story from the witness he should leave the courtroom.

He accordingly made several strides toward the door when the justice arose and, approaching the irate juror, placed a hand on his shoulder and begged him to return to his seat with the jury, promising that the troublesome attorney should not again be allowed to interfere with the evidence.

After some persuasion the colonel consented to return. Pressing his hat more firmly on his head, he exclaimed as he took his seat:

"Well, I'll try it once more, but danged if I will stand any more of that lawyer feller's nonsense." The attorney gave up in despair, and the opposing counsel had things all his own way after that.—Detroit Saturday Night.

Love.

Love is the thread on which are strung the beads of trust. Break the thread and the beads run everywhere.—Youth's Companion.

It is far better to be innocent than penitent, to prevent the malady than invent the remedy.—Secker.

TOOK AWAY HIS BREATH.

When Davison Heard Morgan Wanted Him For a Partner.

"Mr. Morgan wants to see you in his library at 3 o'clock," was the message received one day by the vice president of a New York bank.

He hadn't the slightest idea what the veteran financier could want with him. He had met Mr. Morgan, as most other financiers had, during the parous days when the master mind of them all was trying to stem the 1907 panic, but had not seen anything of Mr. Morgan until the spring of the following year when, with Senator Aldrich and other members of the monetary commission, he had spent a Sunday at Mr. Morgan's London home. Between then and the receipt of the above message in the fall of 1908 he had seldom spoken to Mr. Morgan.

Promptly at 3 o'clock the young banker, wondering what the matter could be, rang the bell of the famous Morgan library. On being ushered in he almost collided with Mr. Morgan at the entrance to his private room.

Mr. Morgan shook hands and bade the puzzled visitor be seated.

"Do you realize it is pretty near the 1st of January?" he asked.

The young banker, very much at sea, agreed that it was. This was about the middle of November.

"Are you ready?" asked Mr. Morgan.

"Ready for what?" queried the astonished visitor.

"For what?" echoed Mr. Morgan.

"You know I want you to come and join my firm on the 1st of January."

"You never said anything about it, Mr. Morgan."

"I thought you knew by my expression what I thought of you," said Mr. Morgan.

"Mr. Morgan, have you ever fallen from an eighteen story building?"

It was Mr. Morgan's turn to be astonished.

"No," he replied, scrutinizing his visitor.

"Well, I never have before, and it will take me a minute or two to catch my breath."

Mr. Morgan laughed.

And that was how Henry P. Davison, then only forty, was notified of his selection as a partner in the greatest international banking firm in the United States.—R. C. Forbes in Leslie's.

TASTE AND MANNERS.

Sometimes They Are Linked and Are Also Both Bad.

What is the difference between taste and manners?

It may be bad manners to knock a man down, but it is not necessarily bad taste.

A rich man in Philadelphia gave a reception and issued invitation cards upon which were engraved his picture. This was not bad manners. It was certainly bad taste.

A large, handsome woman once broke into a meeting of President Lincoln's cabinet, interrupting the proceedings. The homely Lincoln arose and, addressing her, said:

"Madam, what do you wish?"

She replied:

"I came in here to take a look at you."

Lincoln smiled.

"Well, madam," he replied, "in the matter of looking I have a distinct advantage of you."

That was both bad taste and bad manners on her part, and on the part of Lincoln it was good manners and good taste to refrain from throwing her out of the window, as in strict justice he should have done.

Good taste is largely a matter of experience united to natural abilities.

To go up to your father-in-law at your wedding breakfast with a bottle of champagne in your hand and slapping him on the back, calling him "old sport," is not only bad taste and bad manners, but wretched sense, especially if the old gentleman is worth a million.

To be told that your friend is too busy to see you in his office and then to call him up over the nearest telephone is not necessarily bad taste, but bad manners. The two may go together, but this is not an invariable rule.—Life.

Tart Retort.

Every small town has its prominent citizen who appears before the city fathers and "talks right out in meeting." Not every town, however, has among its councilors a member with sufficient moral backbone to answer back, as did John Hammer of a western town whose name is of no consequence. Concluding his arraignment, the prominent citizen hurried this thunderbolt at the board. "I'd sooner put up as a candidate for a lunatic asylum than put up for the town council."

"Well, you'd stand a much better chance of getting in," dryly responded Mr. Hammer.—Argonaut.

Why Worry?

If you're afflicted with the worry habit, consider this old Chinese proverb: "The legs of the stork are long, the legs of the duck are short; you cannot make the legs of the stork short, neither can you make the legs of the duck long. Why worry?"

Word From Br'er Williams.

Dar's lots o' troubles what you kin git 'round; an' ef you can't git 'round 'em you kin climb over; an' ef you can't climb over you kin crawl under; ef you takes de right time. So, dar you is, an' whar is you?—Atlanta Constitution.

Good Scheme.

"How do Jack and Jeane ever manage to scrape a living?"

"Why, he makes the money first, and she makes it last."

A man who dares waste an hour of time has not learned the value of life.—Darwin.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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We have several farms, also some residence property in Beaver Dam and they can be had at reasonable prices and on liberal terms. If we do not have the particular farm you desire we will make efforts to get it for you.

When in need of Life or Fire Insurance call us over either phone—the Cumberland or Home. Office in rear of R. T. Taylor's drug store, Beaver Dam. Call on us.

Finishing Lumber, Doors, Sash, Metal Roofing, Composition Rubber Roofing, House Paint, Roof Paint, Builders' Hardware.

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Ask us for prices. We make quick shipments.

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Fine Monumental Work



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Carving and Lettering with pneumatic tools.

An "up-to-the-minute" equipment for fine Monumental work.

Thirty-seven years of honest business reputation and experience is back of every Monument that is sold by us. Remember there is only one Geo. Mischel & Sons in Owensboro and that is on East Main Street, Owensboro, Ky.

Get our prices before placing orders elsewhere.

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E. G. BARRASS MGR.,

Hartford, Ky.

Will wire your house at cost. Electric Lights are clean, healthy and safe. No home or business house should be without them when within reach.